



SAM KRISS 2018-09-24

AN IDIOT'S MANIFESTO

GENERICSCIENCE, GOSSE IDIOT

I'm going to delete my Facebook. I'm only going to watch cooking shows on TV, and I won't draw any lessons from them. The radio is for sports and music. If someone offers me the *Evening Standard* at the tube station, I'm going to spit cold blood in their face.

When a conversation turns to politics, I'll get up and walk away, leaving my restaurant bill unpaid, and go to jail if I have to.

I'm going to clear out all this useless mental clutter. I'll forget the capitals of Europe. I'll stop being proud of knowing all the countries that only border one other country, even though everyone always forgets the Gambia. I'll let the world fade away by degrees, until all that's left is what I can touch, and mystery.

I'm going to lock myself away in my home and expand. I'll refuse to understand anything outside its walls, and watch the patterns of dust on the windowsill to see what they do.

I'm going to lock myself in a sensory deprivation tank and expand. My entire world will be contained in a few feet of motionless water, and I won't be there to experience any of it.

I'm not going to have any crazy hallucinations. I'm going to let blackness settle over me, and I'll find it neither boring nor interesting.

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